2. *Soul.* But the King hath a heauy reckoning to make,
If his cauſe be not good; when all thoſe ſoules
Whoſe bodies ſhall be ſlaughtered here,
Shall ioyne together at the latter day,
And ſay I dyed at ſuch a place. Some ſwearing;
Some their wiues rawly left;
Some leauing their children poore behinde them.
Now if his cauſe be bad,
I thinke it will be a greeuous matter to him.
King. Why ſo you may ſay, if a man ſend his ſeruant
As Factor into another Country,
And he by any meanes miſcarry,
You may ſay the buſineſſe of the Maſter
Was the author of his ſeruants miſ-fortune.
Or if a ſonne be imployd by his father,
And he fall into any leud action, you may ſay the father
Was the author of his ſonnes damnation.
But the maſter is not to anſwer for his ſeruant,
The father for his ſonne, nor the king for his ſubiects;
For they purpoſe not their deaths,
When they craue their ſeruices;
Some there are that haue the gift
Of premeditated murder on them:
Others the broken ſeale of Forgery, in beguiling maidens
Now if theſe out-ſtrip the law,
Yet they cannot eſcape Gods puniſhment.
War is Gods Beadle. War is Gods vengeance:
Euery mans ſeruice is the Kings:
But euery mans ſoule is his owne.
Therefore I would haue euery ſouldier examine himſelfe,
And waſh euery moth out of his conſcience,
That in ſo doing, he may be the readier for death;
Or not dying, why the time was well ſpent,
Wherein ſuch preparation was made.
3. *Soul.* If faith he ſaies true,
Euery mans fault is on his owne head,

I would not haue
Yet I intend to fig
King. Well, I hea
2. *Soul.* I he ſaid ſ
But when our thro
And we neuer the
King. If I liue to
2. *Soul.* Maſſe you
Tis a great diſplea
Gun can do againſ
Or a ſubiect again
You'l nere take his
King. Your rep
Were it not at this
2. *Soul.* Why let
King. How ſhall
2. *Soul.* Here's m
Ile challenge thee,
King. Here is lik
And aſſure thee ile
2. *Soul.* Thou da
3. *Soul.* Be frien
We haue French q
We haue no need o
King. Tis no tre
For to morrow the

Enter to

King. O God of
Take from them n
That the appoſed
May not appale the
O not too day, not

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry V* (STC 22291) LONDON, 1608 THE BRITISH LIBRARY